

Beach House "Gila"

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"Gila"

Man, you got a lot of jokes to tell
So you throw your baby's pennies down the well
Give a little more than you like
Pick apart the past, you're not going back
Don't you waste your time
No, oh, oh, oh

Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a-a

Sure, you've got a handle on the past
It's why you keep your little lovers in your lap
Give a little more than you like
Pick apart the past, you're not going back
So don't you waste your time
No, oh, oh, oh

Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a-a

Hoping for the last ship to arrive
I am blessed with a kingdom, half mine.

Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a

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